MONTANA STATE LIBRARY
930 East Lyndale Avenue
Helena, Montana 59601

STATE DOCUMENTS

MP NEWS

S
365
I33m
Oct.
1967

OCT · 1967

CLARK THEATRE

MOVIES

NOV. 4

Son of A Gunfighter

11

The Glass-Bottom Boat

18

Maya

25 A Big Hand for the Little Lady

23

Battle of the Bulge

MONTANA

Montana State Library
3 0864 1005 1994 4

TIM BABCOCK
GOVERNOR

FORREST ANDERSON
ATTY. GEN.

FRANK MURRAY
SEC. of STATE

EDWIN G. KELLNER
DIR. of BOARD of INST

BOARD OF PARDONS

Fred White
DIRECTOR

A. E. Martinsen
CHAIRMAN

Geo. Morrison
MEMBER

James Cunningham
MEMBER

Loren Harrison
INST PAROLE OFFICER

PRISON ADMINISTRATION

Ed Ellsworth Jr.
WARDEN

Elmer Erickson
BUSINESS MGR.

R. L. Dwight
DEPUTY WARDEN

B. C. Miles
DIR. OF CLASS. & TREATMENT

V. B. Goldie
DIR. OF EDUCATION

M•P NEWS

EDITOR
LARRY DEWEY

MULTILITH
ROBERT ROLLINS

REPORTERS
JOHN CARLSON
WILLIE WEINBERGER

THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION. EXCEPT AS OTHERWISE STATED, PERMISSION FOR REPUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTIONS OR CHANGES OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

A Member of the Penal Press

Volume VIII Number 12
October 1967

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	22 183	Low Number	14 550
Population Inside	318	Rothe Hall	174
Women's Quarters	11	Ranches	12
Misc. Trusties	5	Total	520

Contents

PAGE	TITLE	AUTHOR
3	The Editor's Desk	Larry Dewey
8	Sports	"Wee" Willie Weinberger
11	Adventure With An Indian	Carl N. Warren
12	Potatoes! Potatoes!	Pres. Davis
14	Women on War-Path	" "
16	No Humpty-Dumpties Here	
17	Band Hi-Lites	John "Indio" Carlson
18	Yours Truly, Frank Conley, Warden	
19	Worth A Try?	Stanley Resch
20	Rescue in Prison and How?	Wm. Wesley Mendenhall
23	"Dead Man's Hand"	A Discerning Reader
26	Christmas Gifts, Anyone?	
27	Foster Parents	
28	Candid Camera	
31	Unmask the SHADOW	The SHADOW & Others
37	Mini-News	
38	Adopted Detachment	John "Indio" Carlson
39	Spirit of the Osage	Karl Wagner
44	Subscription Page	
45	Newsletters	Jaycees, Toastmasters, Brotherhood

About the Cover

DESERT BIGHORN SHEEP--four-color separation, arranged by Allyn Bain from a calendar design, photographed by Preston Davis, and printed on multilith by Robert Rollins.

the Editors Desk

Larry Dewey

Life is always an uncertain commodity, and this also applies equally well to parole. Apparently parole and discharge are, and probably always will be, the number one topic in the prison. A good number of men have contributed material for this edition of the M. P. NEWS that is clearly related to this subject and the editor is himself thinking primarily along this line.

The outside, "free-world" readers might be interested in what goes through the noggin of a man who has the potential of a parole to look forward to. My own parole status is, at present, uncertain; as most of my associates within the walls know, this depends largely on the acceptability of my parole plans. Nevertheless, I am in a position in which I must, as with most of the other men incarcerated here, give definite consideration to the possibilities and problems of returning to the"free" world via the parole route.

You might think that a lot of fancy plans are in the making, but you would be wrong. It's the little things that count, and for me, it may sound silly, but I'd just like a large bowl of buttered popcorn and a milkshake.

Everyone has problems and the man on the street has enough of these without worrying about anyone elses. Most people are just plain busy earning a living. Basi-

cally, the same would be true with any man going out on parole.

Never having been on a parole, I have very little idea what to expect. There are plenty of people who ask the men who are about to go out on parole, "Will you be back?," and some come right out and state flatly, "You will be back," to each man they find going out. The answer, of course, can only be determined by placing the man on parole. Like a lot of others here, I've heard men say, "Oh, I'll never be back; or if I am, you'll never find me in THIS joint again." Everyone who I've heard say this is back again.

I'm not saying that just because a man makes this kind of statement he will be back; I am saying that everyone I have heard make it is back. The man who doesn't make the statement might just as easily find himself back behind these stone walls and iron bars.

I agree with a former editor of this publication that "Very few non-entities within prison violate parole." The man who goes about his own business without bothering anyone and who does not become entangled with the walls certainly does seem to be the best parole risk; but, by the same token, the fact that he is a non-entity means he wouldn't be noticed much if he did violate; and so we really wouldn't know about it anyway. I believe, nevertheless, that the non-entities' record of good paroles is higher than our more conspicuous character; but we have no figures with which to determine whether this is so or not.

According to the sociological studies I took in high school and college, the object of parole is to return a man to society gradually lessening supervision until the man is able to be a useful citizen, self-supporting and self-governing (insofar as this self-government conforms to society's rules of conduct).

It is not this editorial's purpose to go into any detail concerning parole officers and their duties; suffice it to be said that, as is true in all areas--whether penological or other, there are some parole officers with a greater conscientiousness than others. My object is to try to give some idea of the areas that inmates have questions about when they first have the opportunity to go out to parole.

Men going out to parole have the same concerns about jobs and places to live as anyone else; most of these

leaving the prison have these questions answered before they leave the premises of the prison--and state law requires that either a job or a home to go to must be had. Other men are required, by the nature of their parole situations as specified by the parole board, to receive clinical therapy or go to Alcoholics Anonymous or fulfill other requirements while on parole.

The fear of what other people will think of an ex-con is very real to a potential parolee; one answer is to say in answer to the label, "Yes, thank God, I am an EX-con!" But this is easier to say than it is to put into practice; no one likes to be shunned, and men newly released to parole are probably more sensitive to this than the average person realizes. Moreover, while nearly everyone admits that prison incarceration is supposed to be a debt paid to society, there are a few people who believe that these parolees, as with all prisoners, should continue to pay the debt all their lives--they may, and often do, say otherwise, but their practice reveals their actual feelings on the matter. Again, to speak about this in regards to some people is not to speak this way about all people; there are some mighty fine people in this world, and the editor has met some of them.

Who should the parolee tell that he is a parolee? This question is usually asked in relation to employers, but it could just as easily be asked in relation to other people as well. The man who doesn't have to worry about this question is fortunate indeed. An employer may or may not hire an ex-con; also, an employer who has hired an ex-con, not knowing his status, might fire him for not having revealed this fact. Should a young man, a batchelor (and there are a number of these men here), tell the girl he is dating that he is an ex-con? He will have to if it goes so far as to committing them to marriage; if he is still on parole at that time the parole officer's permission must also be obtained. But while it is only a matter of dating this is up to the parolee to decide.

Over the past six years, while your editor has been incarcerated in the Montana State Prison, he has heard the statement from his associates that a parole officer can violate a parolee's parole "with or without cause." This is such a persistant rumor that many of the men within the institution, as with the editor, came to be-

lieve the validity of the statement. There are definite regulations concerning parole, but the "violation, with or without cause" is not one of them. To clarify what is actually required, Mr. Fred White, Director of the Board of Pardons and Paroles, has sent the M. P. NEWS a listing that each man granted a parole at this institution receives. I quote:

"This parole is granted subject to the following conditions, limitations and restrictions:

1. That the parolee shall remain in the legal custody of the Montana State Prison and of the Warden thereof but shall be subject to the orders of the Board of Pardons and under its supervision.

2. That the parolee shall proceed at once to his destination and report his arrival within twenty-four hours to the District Parole Officer.

3. That if paroled to a destination within this state, the parolee shall under no circumstances remove his residence from the district or to a point outside the state without first securing permission from the Chief Parole Officer or the District Parole Officer in writing.

4. That if paroled to a destination outside of the State of Montana, the parolee shall not re-enter without permission in writing from the Board of Pardons.

5. That the parolee, if paroled to a destination outside of the State of Montana or leaves the confine of the State of Montana with or without permission of the Chief Parole Officer or the Board of Pardons, waives extradition to the State of Montana and also agrees that parolee will not contest any effort by any state to return parolee to the State of Montana.

6. That the parolee shall make a monthly report on the last day of each and every month to the Chief Parole Officer or District Parole Officer, as the case may require, on blanks which will be furnished, giving information therein required .

7. That during the parole period the parolee shall not correspond nor associate with any ex-convict nor correspond with any inmate of any penal institution, and shall not visit any penal institution.

8. That the parolee shall not carry any concealed or "deadly weapon" or be in possession of burglary tools. (A deadly weapon includes any instrument known as a black jack, sling shot, billy, sand club, sand bag, metal knuckles, and any dirk, dagger, pistol, revolver,

or any other firearm, and any knife having a blade longer than four inches, and any razor with an unguarded blade, and metal pipe or bar used or intended to be used as a club, and any explosive, and any weapon containing poisonous or injurious gases.)

9. That the parolee shall abstain from the use of intoxicating liquor and narcotic drugs and shall not associate with any drug addict.

10. That the parolee shall avoid evil associates and not frequent improper places of amusement, nor loiter upon the streets at night, and shall respect and obey the law and at all times be a good citizen.

11. That the parolee shall not incur any unnecessary indebtedness, nor purchase an automobile without first securing the consent, in writing, of the Chief Parole Officer or District Parole Officer.

12. That the parolee distinctly understands that no inmate of a penal institution has any right to be released at the expiration of any given time short of his maximum period and that it is entirely for the Board of Pardons to decide, in its discretion, when in the interests of the inmate and of society it is best that said parolee should be released upon parole or returned to the institution.

13. That the parolee shall support his legal dependents to the best of his ability.

14. That the parolee shall make proper efforts to find employment and shall not fail to cooperate with the Parole Officer's efforts to find him employment.

15. That the parolee shall not change residence or employment without approval in writing of the Chief Parole Officer or District Parole Officer.

16. That the parolee cannot marry or re-marry without first obtaining the consent of the Chief Parole Officer or the Board of Pardons.

17. That notices or communications addressed by the Board to the parolee shall be deemed delivered when mailed to the last official address of parolee on file with said board.

18. (This space is blank and is sometimes used by the Board of Pardons to state further requirements for individual cases--such as clinic therapy, etc.)

"This parole is granted to and accepted by the parolee subject to all its terms and conditions with the understanding that the Board of Pardons may at any time with-

in its discretion and without notice cause the parolee to be returned to the said institution to serve the full maximum sentence or any part thereof; and with the further understanding that all of his credits earned, or to be earned shall be forfeited in the event he shall break his parole or violate any law of the state, or rule or regulation of the Prison or the Board of Pardons."

The list of questions concerning parole for the parolee is inexhaustable;perhaps this article has answered a few of them for those who have not had a parole. But in many respects there is only one answer to parole: Just go out and accept what comes. Abiding the time, or living one day at a time, seems to be the only answer. It's my hope that every man who has a potential parole coming up may make it a good parole. For all of us with that possibility, I'd advise us to keep busy! Then, maybe, a good parole can be served.

SPORTS

W. Weinberger

There isn't a whole lot to report on the Sports scene this month as there just isn't too much happening.

With the Softball Season coming to a close, sports within the confines have slowed down considerably. Flag football and volleyball created a little interest, but these sports seem to have died out for the lack of participation.

The basketball court should be finished some time in the near future and the cement finish will be a great improvement over the asphalt. Boxing should be getting underway shortly too. I'm hoping to have more on this by the next issue.

The only sport that seems to keep on going no matter what the weather is is the weightlifting. On the scene we see Bobby "Endurance" Moore still trying to keep up with the younger set as he hits the come-back trail, and he has been steadily making the gains.

The boys of the Illinois State Penitentiary in Pontiac had a weightlifting power meet on the 11th and 12th of June, '67, and I thought it would be interesting to compare some of our weightlifters to see how we stack up against them.

We have two men in the 132 lbs. class who could hold their own in any power meet and make a good showing. They are Vic Martell, 135 lbs.,who has benched 270 lbs., and Willie Weinberger, 132 lbs., who has bench-pressed 260 lbs. In the 147 lb. class we have Don "the Bomb" Spadt, 143 lbs., who has bench-pressed 280 lbs. This fellow does it with pure brute-strength. And, in the middleweight class, at 165 lbs., there's the mighty Dwarf, Joe Allen, 163 lbs., who on several different occasions has benched 355 lbs. This guy has just got to be the world's Strongest Dwarf!!???

Following is a comparison of our boys against the boys from Pontiac:

M. S. P. - IRON MEN

NAME	WT.	BP	S	DL	T
Weinberger, Willie	132	260	300	340	900
Martell, Vic	135	270	300	335	905
Spadt, Don	143	280	300	370	950
Allen, Joe	163	355	390	470	1215
Gallagher, Byron	Hvy. Wt.	315	370	450	1135

ILLINOIS IRON MEN

NAME	WT.	BP	S	DL	T
Kennedy	147	235	300	360	895
Marshall	165	320	340	430	1095
Miller	Hvy. Wt.	400	390	555	1340

Most of our weightlifting men have been anticipating a weightlifting power meet, but it looks as though we'll never get it. So much for the weightlifting.

It's a little late to be reporting softball, but the "A" Team did so well this year that I thought I'd give a rundown on the "A" Team statistics wise, mainly because of the lack of anything else to report.

NAME	G	AB	H	R	TB	B. AVE.
1. O'Rourke, Mike	18	58	24	22	120	.413
2. Weinberger, Willie	19	52	19	21	116	.364
3. Yelloweyes, George	20	70	24	17	109	.342
4. Eskildsen, Ron	17	49	15	14	70	.306
5. Smith, Paul	19	49	14	15	59	.285
6. Van Nuland, Jerry	20	67	19	12	88	.283
7. Harter, Fred	10	32	13	6	49	.406
8. Calf Looking, Mutt	11	28	9	6	42	.321
9. Parker, George	7	23	6	7	40	.260
10. Berryman, Richard	10	31	7	5	34	.225

TEAM BATTING AVE. .325

HOME RUNS

1. Yelloweyes, George----4
2. Van Nuland, Jerry-----4
3. Eskildsen, Ron--------3
4. Berryman, Richard-----1
5. Parker, George--------1

PITCHING

	GAMES APPEAR IN.	IP	H	R	ER	W	SO	ERA.
Weinberger, Willie	17	72 2/3	53	48	21	22	42	2.01
Won--8 Lost--3								
Yelloweyes, George	11	51	55	57	35	20	45	4.80
Won--6 Lost--3								

Like I say, the "A" Team did pretty good this season, considering the pitching wasn't supposed to be so good. And, supposedly a weak-hitting team, the team finished with a respectable .325 team batting average.

Willie Weinberger finished with an impressive 2.01 ERA. So, I guess that's about it for this month. I'm hoping I have something more to write on next month--Boxing maybe!

Till then,
Willie Weinberger

ADVENTURE WITH AN INDIAN !!

Plagiarized from MODERN NEWS REPORTING

BY CARL N. WARREN

EDITOR'S NOTE: Just thought I'd include this as an item of interest; no pun intended towards any of the many Indian friends we have in the institution! Or, for that matter, the palefaces either!

Accustomed as he is to queer goings on after midnight, Patrolman Joseph Horton lifted a surprised eyebrow at 2 a.m. yesterday as he watched a man in evening clothes walk up to a stranger standing in front of Peck's cigar store, 902 Main street, and smack him on the jaw.

As Horton told it, the man in the tuxedo, Frank Geoghan, of 306 Pearson street, shouted:

"Listen here, fellow. I suppose you think the Cubs are going to win the pennant. Well, I say they won't!"

The other remained discreetly silent.

"Well, say something. Do you think that bunch of rookies can lick the Pirates?"

No answer. Whack! Geoghan unlimbered a right to the jaw and followed with a left jab in the midriff, but his opponent could take it. He didn't try to strike back.

"Dumb cluck," muttered Geoghan as the policeman led him away under arrest for disorderly conduct. But still the "dumb cluck" made no reply. He just stood there.

It's an old custom with wooden Indians.

Potatoes! Potatoes!

1 1/2 Million lbs. Spuds

BY Pres. Davis

The Montana State Prison Ranch has an opportunity that few other ranches and farmers have. They are a little freer to experiment than others are, and for a variety of reasons. For one thing, they have more help and a better wage rate than the average and, for another, they are not so pressed by the profit margin.

In the next few issues of the M. P. NEWS, we plan to go into the agricultural aspect of the Montana State Prison and to pass along some of the technical rewards that have been gleaned from the ideal conditions brought about by maximum labor, minimum wages--ie. expenses, and qualified management.

This series of articles is not aimed at the inmate body, nor is it necessarily for the man on the street. It is for the rancher and the farmer; the backbone of Montana. It is our hope that the articles do justice to all of the men whose sweat and toil make them newsworthy.

With a task force of about 85 men, the prison ranch foreman, Mr. Lou Harris, harvested over 827 tons of potatoes in 8 days. The potatoes are top quality and are of prodigious size, as is indicated in some of the pictures within this issue of the M. P. NEWS. Mr. Harris said that this is the smallest "Spud"-picking crew that he has ever had, and the best.

On the NEWS crew's visit to the "Spud" field we observed that the operation was carried out on an assembly line basis with very little, if any, wasted motion. The crew ate a piping-hot lunch in the field. M. S. P. Food Supervisor, Mr. Donald Best, was on hand with his field kitchen to feed the hungry crew a fine meal of succulent Roast Beef, Mashed Potatoes, Natural Gravy, Cole Slaw, Carrot Sticks, Bread, Butter, Lemon Iced Cake, and Mugs of Steaming Hot Coffee.

Many operations at Rothe Hall and the Ranches were curtailed to make help available for the harvest. The 827 tons does not include the Potatoes that were hauled to other institutions such as Boulder and Warm Springs.

It is apparent that the Prison Farms and Ranches are taking a great burden off of the Montana tax payers by providing most of the bounty that goes onto the institutional tables. With the obvious escalating food costs throughout the nation the Prison Farm and Ranch is freeing badly needed funds for other purposes.

I, for one, would dread to think what we would be reduced to eating if it were not for this agricultural cornicopia. There was a time, and not so many years ago, that "Fat Back" and Macaroni were the standard fare; along with the old stand-by, beans. I don't mean to imply that all of them were. Not so anymore, thank God!

Women on War-Path

BY PRES. DAVIS

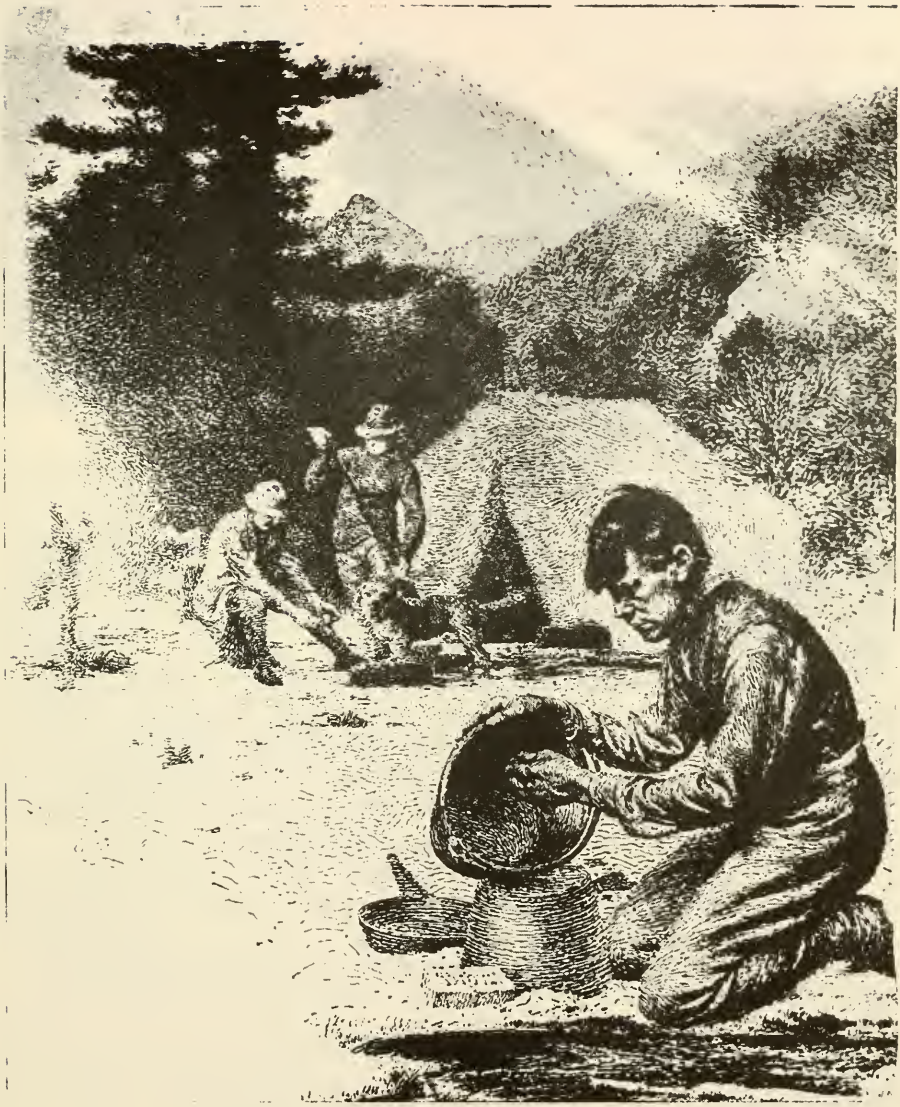
The Republican Women Voters League is conducting a probe in depth of Montana institutions. This fact, in itself, is not earth-shaking; but there are unseen ramifications latent in the fact.

It is a well-known and undeniable fact that when a woman gets her dander up about something that that something is very apt to undergo an alteration. To put it bluntly, the Republican women of Montana seem to have their dander up about the institutional situation in this state.

A case in point of the power of an irate woman is the case of the picketing housewives in Denver, Colorado. A few disgusted housewives created an international flab over high food prices. Don't ever underestimate the power of a woman. The married men among our readers can skip this advice as it is all too well known to them.

The point is that these ladies of the Grand Old Party are causing some very important people to take some very long trips to answer some very pointed questions. There is an old hackneyed phrase that says "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned"; I would like to paraphrase that and say that "Hell hath no fury like women organized!" And in this case, organized they are.

So far, you haven't heard much about their investigation; but you will. This is one of the most overlooked news stories on the Montana scene. Some bright young reporter could get himself a national by-line on this one. For that matter, so could a dull, old reporter. Keep your eye on the M. P. NEWS for further developments in this powderpuff probe that has all the subtle qualities of a smouldering volcano.



WE JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OPEN SPACES BE-
CAUSE WE'RE COOPED UP ENOUGH!

No Humpty - Dumpties Here

September 16th was a red letter day in the lives of students attending classes in the Cottonwood Union School system. Classes were completed, final tests were over, grades were averaged and posted--in short, the Summer Quarter was at an end.

Two students satisfactorily completed the requirements for attaining their High School diplomas, Billy Caywood and David Harvey. (This brings the total to fifteen High School graduates since January of this year.)

Bill has been released to parole, while David is continuing in school to take a post-graduate course in advanced math and electronics. It should be pointed out that David's grades averaged the highest of any student in High School--a 3.6--out of a possible 4.0. Other High School students making the Honor Roll were Arpad Botar--3.0--and Jim Dieziger--3.2.

Meanwhile, completing their Junior High School courses and enrolling as Freshmen in High School were John Lucas Frank Schenek, Eugene Stanton and George Tillmon. Diplomas have been issued by the County Superintendent of Schools for Powell County and are to be presented at a formal exercise on a date to be announced.

Also, Achievement Certificates have been earned and are to be awarded to the following Elementary School students: Raymond Daniels, Baptist Fisher, John Forrestor, Paul Murphy, Nicolas Rodriquez, and John Sharp.

BASIC SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

Edward Arkinson
John Lucas
James Great Walker
Frank Schenek
Eugene Stanton
George Tillman
Raymond Daniels
Baptist Fisher
John Forrester
Paul Murphy
Nicolas Rodriquez
John Sharp

DON'T JUST SERVE TIME; MAKE THIS TIME SERVE YOU!

Band Hi Lites

John "Indio" Carlson

HELP WANTED: Brass and reed musicians for M. S. P. Pop Band! The only qualification is you must be able to read--MUSIC that is! Chance for advancement: Fair to middlin' - Working conditions: Fair to middlin' - Pay scale: Fair to middlin' -

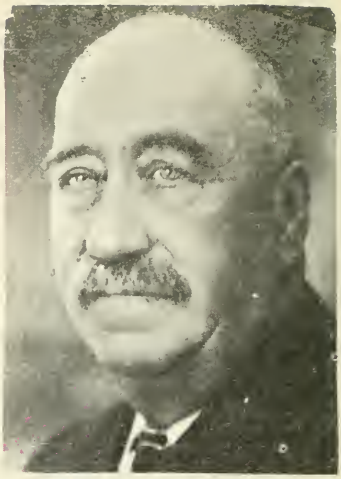
Everyone is still in the woodshed!

Sonny Walker gave exit to the Band for the Slaughter House at Rothe Hall. However, rumor has it that he may possibly be back with us in the near future.

Vic Martell has taken over the lead lines of the Western Group, and is doing a good job of it. In fact, the Western Group has really got that Country sound swinging.

All the groups, during their practice sessions, have had to alter their meter to match the hammers that have been working like mad in the hands of the electricians--who are attempting to rewire the theatre before the winter movies begin this weekend (last week in September). I'll say this, for electricians they have a groovy beat!

Seriously, if there are any musicians in the population who desire to audition, regardless of instrument, please put in an interview slip to Mr. Charles Sewell, Band Director. Due to present conditions, however, students without some prior musical instruction will not be considered at this time.



Yours Truly
Frank Conley
WARDEN

April 12, 1913

Mr. Fielding J. Stilson,
Herman W. Hellman Bldg.,
Los Angeles, Cali.

Dear Sir:-

In reply to your letter of the 8th inst in regard to John M. Hedberg will say that he is confined here for the crime of grand larceny which consists of defrauding a widow out of six-hundred dollars. He got eight years and his time will be up Mch. 18 '17. He is a Swedish minister, having resided in Anaconda where there are a great many Swedes, who built him a nice church, and he turned out bad.

Yours truly,

Warden.

18

July 23, 1913

Mr. Walter Williams,
Prison Camp,
Noxon, Montana.

Dear Sir:-

In reply to your letter of the 20th inst will say that the Board will not parole anyone here for less than two years. They have not done this but once which was in the case of Sutton, and one of the Board was his attorney and defended him.

Yours truly,

Warden.

July 23, 1913

Mr. Frank Fenton
Prison Camp,
Noxon, Montana.

Dear Sir:-

In reply to your letter will say that when you leave here I would advise that you forget all about the Prison, keep your head up, and do not tell anyone you have been in Prison, and no one will be the wiser. The average person on the outside is busy making his own living and has troubles of his own,- and you won't have any trouble making a living and making good.

Yours truly,

Warden.

WORTH A TRY?

BY STANLEY RESCH

Recently I read in THE READER'S DIGEST that an advertising firm executive installed only rocking chairs in his office, with the idea that it is harder for a man to say no if his head is moving back and forth. He claimed it knocked the percentage of "No's" by 43 per cent. I'd like to suggest these for the members of the parole board. What do you think? Is it worth a try?

Rescue In Prison and How? A Series BY Wm. Wesley Mendenhall, M.A.

EDITOR'S NOTE: RESCUE IN PRISON and HOW?, printed by American Printing, Inc., Leavenworth, Kansas, first appeared as A Digest of Prison Purpose and Prison Routine in 1963. This month we continue with the second of a series of articles from this brochure, written by Mr. Wm. Wesley Mendenhall, M. A., a former Prison Supervisor of Education at the Leavenworth, Kansas, Penitentiary.

Chapter II
THE NATURE OF PRISON DISCIPLINE

In the previous chapter we have used the word "methods" --not method--advisedly, because no one method can be successful with all men nor in all parts of the prison. Complete isolation long ago proved as much a failure as have some recent attempts at complete self government. Many a man who was open to reason has been ruined by over repressive methods, and often the most rebellious man can be set right to better advantage if the necessary repression is tempered with evidences of reason.

Moreover, the effective methods used in one part of the prison would be inefficient at other points. The methods used in the prison school are not used on the prison wall, and the methods of commanding the prison wall would turn the school into a farce, for no man could think or study well under the shadow of guns. Of course, in these widely separated spots the methods become cooperative because the walls are less likely to be stormed by men who are interested in studies and vocations; and, on the other hand, less repressive measures are needed in the school and shops because of the uncompromising walls.

But certainly the main purpose of prisons is not self perpetuation. The outward appearance might be much the same whether a shop is made seemingly efficient by complete domination and repression, or the same result is obtained by the ability to command respect and secure cooperation; but there is much intrinsic difference.

The discipline obtained through respect is better than respect forced through discipline, unless the latter method becomes necessary. It may take much more work, study and skill on the part of the officer to bring, as far as possible, harmonious attitudes into discordant lives; but this is the responsibility of our prisons.

As in medicine, many cure-all methods have been proposed. Likewise, as in medicine, many of these methods have proven their worth in individual cases with proper administration. Of such methods, two should be mentioned here.

Institutional "self-government," applied to an entire prison, has never succeeded. We cannot immediately make social bankrupts the guardians of other people's destinies. We should put them in position to succeed as citizens before we can make them politicians. But, in so far as the proponents of this plan have shown new methods of training prisoners for cooperation and for meeting responsibilities through advisory councils and other means, their efforts have borne good fruit. It is only in the very discriminate use that these attempts are worthwhile.

Of course, the "honor system," if that means the placing of complete confidence in every prisoner under all conditions, can never succeed. One of the most pitiful social debacles is the breakdown of the honor system wherever the application has been made too nearly universal to be practical. But here also some worth while methods have been more clearly defined as to their limitations and uses. Possibly any man has a point to which he can be trusted, but it is fully as necessary for a prison officer as it is for a credit manager to know the limitations of the individual, the conditions under which he can be trusted and the preparation necessary for making such confidence successful.

Work, study, reading, the right choice of radio programs, necessary medical treatment, the renewal of religious faith, the arranging of plans for release--all of these tend to place the morale of the prisoner on a better plane.

But all prison activities, remedial or otherwise, bring an increase in the contacts between prison officers and the prisoners. For this reason, the new officer frequently should seek the advice of his superiors and his more experienced fellow officers.

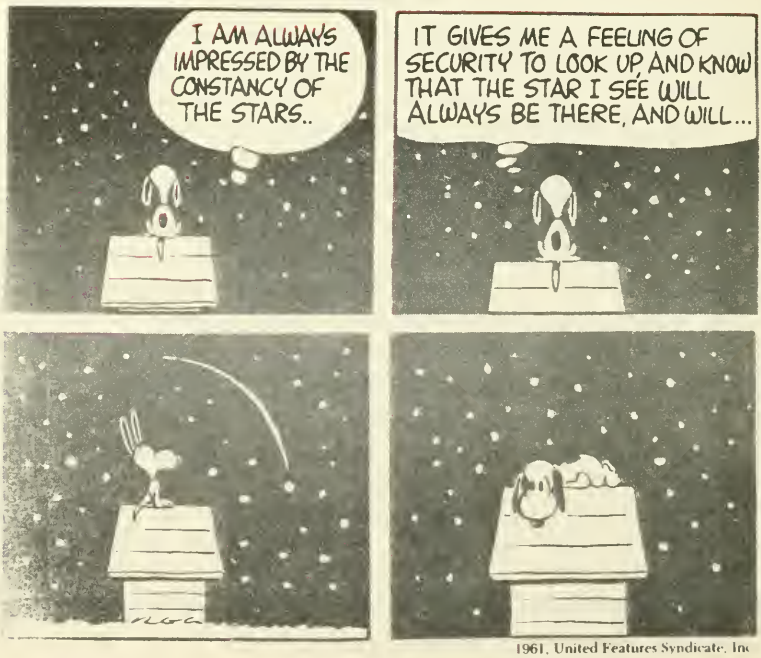
Many prisoners have had wide experience deceiving and swindling people who are supposed to be wiser than the average. These prisoners may not leave their wiles outside when they come into prison. Also some of them are wealthy and own businesses outside which may be thrown into any effort to compromise an officer.

In such attempts to use an officer, a frequent scheme is first to lead him into some minor infraction. This is then used as an entering wedge or blackmail to persuade or force him into more and greater breeches of trust. Many prison officers (even some of higher rank) have become enmeshed in such quagmire. A prison officer must at all times be careful, trustworthy and well advised.

In general, correct discipline includes correct diagnosis, correct methods and the correct application of these methods for the securing of orderly administration and, as far as possible, cooperative attitudes.

Next month we continue this series with Mr. Mendenhall's discussion on PUNISHMENT.

The Only Way to Have Security!


I AM ALWAYS IMPRESSED BY THE CONSTANCY OF THE STARS..
IT GIVES ME A FEELING OF SECURITY TO LOOK UP AND KNOW THAT THE STAR I SEE WILL ALWAYS BE THERE, AND WILL...

1961, United Features Syndicate, Inc

Letter to the Editor

"Dead Man's Hand"

A Discerning Reader

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following, written August 3rd, 1967, arrived too late for inclusion in either of our last two issues. Hence, we print it in this edition for the edification of those who will be most interested.

History tells us that the man known as Wild Bill Hickok was shot and killed by a man by the name of Jack McCall in Deadwood, South Dakota Territory in the year of 1876 on the second day of August, just shortly after the Custer Massacre,and that the so-called "Dead Man's Hand" of aces and eights originated with that murder.

On the July cover of M. P. NEWS was depicted the artist's conception of that hand;however, through error, it is sad but true, it is not factual. The so-called Dead Man's Hand is two aces, two eights, and any picture card from a Jack to a King. What is actually depicted on your cover was a full-house of three aces and two eights. Also, it should be somewhat worthy of mention that Wild Bill Hickok's real name was James Butler Hickok. Other than the slight discrepancy above noted, your cover was a good one.

However, a little rib never hurts anyone; but it does show the magazine is being read.

Also, if the SHADOW should be listening, it is understood in some quarters that the librarian, Harry Gregg, is putting in a little extra effort to build up a Theological Library for those who enjoy the Word; whether true or not, it sure sounds like Harry!

A Discerning Reader

POTATOES! POTATOES! See p. 12

Pictures by Bob Shannon, special correspondent for the MONTANA STANDARD, and Preston Davis, M. P. NEWS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS, ANYONE?

An unending variety of gifts for your loved ones at home! The Hobby Room has, for your selection, the following items:

Leathercraft:	Billfolds, purses, keycases, etc.
Mosaicraft:	Unlimited variety of pictures for young and old.
Jewelry:	Items too numerous to mention.
Fly Tying:	Great selection of flies for the fisherman

Do your shopping early;shop at the Hobby Room--located in the School Building.

For you nice folks in the "free world," shop at the Hobby Counter in the Administration Building across the street from the Prison.

Members of the Hobby Room

"WE NEED MEN WITH RIOT CONTROL EXPERIENCE. EACH MAN WILL ANSWER THE ROLL WITH THE NUMBER OF KIDS HE HAS AT HOME."

foster parents

	No.	NAME
TO FOSTER PARENT	F-8988	Inmates Foster Parents' Plan (Montana State Prison)
FROM FOSTER CHILD	P-33896	Teresita M. Estacio

translation

September 12, 1967

Dear Foster Parents,

First of all I would like to extend my best regard to your family circle, especially to you. How are you this day? As for me **here the same as usual**, studying here in Arellano University. I'm also graduating this year. For this time, I hope that you are in fine manner as I expected you to be I realize how hard me to speak in English. Thanks for giving me a news about your Montana State. It's very nice when I see it. And I see also my picture in the NEWS.

Last August 2, I receive (1 dresses) 1 bottle of medicine, 2 gantas of rice, 1 umbrella and the money that cost ₱31.20 ($8.00). So until next month, wishing you the best of everything.

Very respectfully yours,
Teresita Estacio

CANDID

Winter's coming!

Mr. Daly and Buddy Wood prepare.

Don Fletcher, Cartoonist, Writer, Artist, and a good Kitchen Flunky too.

Right: "Peppermint Patty" Doyle and Roy Brooks mechanize the Vegetable Crew--with manual labor; "the only way to do it!"

Left: Lieutenant Abbot and Parker make sure the Dining Room is ready for Lunch.

Above: Bain concentrates

Right: Upholsterer Barber asks, "What do I do now?"

Left: Elmer Gleason asks, "What's for dinner?"

Below: Herman Cardinal tells us, "Upholstering is never done!"

CAMERA

"Who? Me?"

Stan Erickson sure was surprised.

POWELL CREEK COW CAMP

WELL, IT LOOKS BETTER THAN THE CELL HOUSE!

Unmask The SHADOW

PRIZES AND SURPRISES FOR EVERYONE
WHO IS THE SHADOW?
CAST YOUR VOTE - UNMASK THE SHADOW!

EVERYONE thinks that THEY know WHO the SHADOW is! Is his name DARR? Is it MORROW, TOMS, CARLYON, BAIN, or could it be WORMSER BLATT??

Just WHO is the insidious idiot that torments the entire population of this HOME AWAY FROM HOME. WHO is the owner of the acid dipped pen that "writes and having writ" cannot stand the sight of it? WHOSE twisted mind and telescope eye pursues the haggard and harried inmates as THEY show THEIR feet of clay in this all too human world of clowns and fools born to lose? WHO has deed to the ear of ears that hears every embarrassed Fax Fax snicker?

Enclosed in this issue of the M. P. NEWS you will find several ballots. Complete them and return them to the Editor of the M. P. NEWS. The results will be tabulated and published in the next issue of the M. P. NEWS.

Strike a blow for freedom. Help cast the light of publicity into this vermin infested SHADOW business. Help pull the nib from this poison-penned perjurer. Get out and VOTE!

This month the SHADOW reveals his identity...It had to happen sooner or later, I knew that I couldn't keep it a secret forever...There were 47 votes cast this month as to my identity...Three of them were for BOBBY MOORE. WRONG...Three of them were for TOM DOOLEY. WRONG...Two votes were cast for STANLEY ERICKSON. WRONG...One vote

for EUGENE WYATT. That was REALLY WRONG; he can't even write...One vote for CAPTAIN CARLYON. WRONG...And Lo and Behold, there were thirty-seven votes for PHILLIP "Graveyard" HAWLEY...Who told??***The SHADOW understands that the State of Montana is planning on turning that old Kitchen pruno stash into a national shrine or tourist attraction complete with guided tours and road signs equalling those of Yellowstone Park***ENGBRETSON, what does "stone" mean?**PRESTON DAVIS is now playing Charlie McCarthy, but who is Edgar Bergen?**JOHN BELLANGER hired a truck and changed cells***"It" left for parole and instead of transferring the entire typing class to replace him, they hired JOHN MICHEL***RONNIE "Twiggy" WILCOX and a can of peanut butter becoming involved***Then there is a rumor that "Warm Springs" MARTIN is going to go into the typewriter repair business upon his release***Is that SOMEONE trying to sing on seven galley or has YELLOW OWL moved up there?**LEMESSURIER has been washing pots and pans for seven long years and is due to leave in a few weeks. Not only will the prison have to get a new pots and pans man, they will also have to get new pots and pans. Lee is taking these with him. He says that they are his now***KARL "That old Sot" WAGNER has in the course of his travels contacted leprosy or some such malignant disease, and passed it on to "Comes now the defendant" WETZEL***GENE MARTINSON came in from R.H. and spent a lonely week in the Kitchen***"Century" BROWN claiming immunity from potato picking, saying, "I never planted them."***QUESTION OF THE MONTH: Who is the CHATTANOOGA SHOE SHINE BOY? Is it "Bootblack" STROISCH? Answer: IT IS!***ONE GALLEY--The Powell Valley Payton Place***If you Want to get a SNAPPY ANSWER just ask CHUCK CORLISS where he got stepped on--A most CURIOUS situation--most CURIOUS indeed***According to JACK "The Ripper" EVANS, who is a historical bug (or a BUG with a history), GLUTEUS MAXIMUS was a ROMAN LEGIONEER!!!--How 'bout dat???***Is JOHN SHARP the SHADOW?--Only GRAVEYARD HAWLEY knows for sure and JOHN SHARP couldn't care less ***"Typewriter" MARTIN is back from "THAT PLACE DOWN THERE"--Mr. Field seen locking up the SURVIVING typewriters. Chuckle***Attention KENNY "the Runt" HAGGARD--MR. CUNNINGHAM says to remind you that even though there is snow on the roof there IS fire in the furnace***I understand that the new VAUDEVILLE TEAM of GEORGE "Moe" MOORE and "Hiawatha" YELLOW OWL really upset the Cell-

house on Mssr. MCE's first night's stand there***JOE "Den Mother" ALLEN seen putting the Campfire Girls through their paces as they were earning their Merit Badges in cement finishing--La-de-da!!!***"Scattergood" BAIN is running for something besides the State Line--HE's running for OFFICE***"J. Edgar" WILROY transferring to Powell Valley's "TOBACCO ROAD"--Rothe Hall***The SHADOW sees "Long John" MICHEL in deep, deep water***The SHADOW knows that "Reliable" ROBERT MOORE is known in the JET SET as "Big X"--What does this signify?***PRES "the SHADOW?" DAVIS seen with his SERENITY down around his ankles as he was disCUSSING the depridations of the Photo Lab Phantom***BILL "Wheel" BARROW looking as guilty as a sheep-stealing coyote***EVELYN OLSEN, who is "Dreamboat" and why are you always hungry?--the SHADOW knows! Har-de-har-har!***NAOMI VINSON seen standing outside the Parole Board office with a piece of paper in her hands and a very stunned look on her face***The PRINT SHOP finds a new way to determine WHO signs a Flub Stub--Footprints yet!***A note to "Andy Gump" WILCOX--at least TRY to smile when you are doling out the coffee to us peasants***"Nijinsky" DEWAR, what kind of an encore follows the PIRCUETTE you executed in the Dining Room the other P. M.?***"Century" BROWN up to here in Potatoes--Did you ever hear that one about City Hall?*** Thanksgiving is getting nearer and DONALD "Turkey" TOMS is getting apprehensive again***LARRY "The Lip" ROATH failed his aforementioned Merit Badge exam and got DEMOTED to the Upholstery Brownie Division--Tough Luck, "Lip"***If "Weeping Willie" SWAN would use Brand X floor wax he wouldn't have that problem of those nasty old construction men tracking up his "ducky poo" recreation office***This is the first time in years that KARL "Kooler King" WAGNER has been in the "hole," and the door wasn't locked--Another "Kooler King" first for "Waggie" involved a pair of Boxing Gloves and a certain high kicking individual--hmm-m-m***Big Spender MIKE KENNEDY holds the "Flub Stub" record to the tune of $13.50. WOW!***EXTRA-EXTRA-EXTRA: Cat Farm tenants evicted in crash urban redevelopment program--"Sob!" "Choke"*** "Banana Joe" WHITE COW says he can't return to Zurich on Parole--They cut down all the big trees***RALPH "Otis" GARRETT has his own "Butt Can"***Does ANYONE know who "Tinker Toy" is?***Where did BOB GOOD get all those SPOTS?***I smell a dirty, old, musty monkey***RAY WILSON

thinks he is another BART STARR***"Gobble Gobble" TOMS was up at 3:00 A. M. doing what?***JOHN MICHEL was a student at "Queen's College" in Long Island, New York*** "Ears" MEADOWS received a citation from the Air National Guard wanting his services--Radar Ears and Radio Mouth! Is PRESTON DAVIS still swinging?***"Oklahoma" GRAHAM must be part horse--"Pinto"***JOHN PAULL is trying to get some meat--lifting weights***GEORGE YELLOWEYES has given up trying to wave his horsetail hair***Give me more wine***McDONALD has been practicing quick change; but I wonder why clothes?***I wonder who JERRY VAN NULAND's barber is?***"Patty" DOYLE and YELLOW OWL were seen playing Indian Hand Games***Mississippi--where is that?***Dick "Tracy" is back on the job***Since the "Calf Looking Brothers" came here the Puppy Dog population has risen at Moccasin Flats;that's somewhere around Browning***More Wine; T-Bird is fine***BOBBY "The poor man's Jackie Gleason" MOORE has a Mortimer Sneerd complex since he has had to play SECOND FIDDLE to PRES "Charlie McCarthy" DAVIS--Remember, "O great one," that nice guys always lose***I hear that they are changing the name of the LODGERS AA GROUP to the Tribal Council Group--Speaking of AA, I guess that PRESTON DAVIS knows how General Custer felt at the Little Big Horn. Har-de-har-har***JACK "Oliver Wendall Douglas" EVANS playing the role of the Gentleman Farmer in residence at Green Acres; perfect type casting***Why does the name CUNNINGHAM cause such a ripple in a certain pool of serenity???

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The original of this document is in the museum of the M. P. NEWS, and can be viewed by anyone willing to pay the small admission fee.):

To the Editor of the M. P. NEWS, and the readers of that publication:

It has come to the attention of the signers of this document that a vile, nauseous, opprobrious, and slanderous campaign to blacken the name of that paragon of virtue, Philip J. Hawley (sometimes referred to as Graveyard, Tombstone, Aristoddle, and other epithets which are unprintable) has been set in motion by a nefarious and unprincipled band of brigands from that underworld called the Dormitory. Ridiculous as such an accusation must sound when it first falls upon the ears of all those who know this innocuous, paternal, benevo-

lent,and slightly addled member of the prison community, a rumor is afoot that Graveyard is the SHADOW!

Doubtless, certain members of the local chapter of Misfits Unanimous have inspired this absurd and unbelievable falsehood in an attempt to divert attention from the true members of that furtive group which is singularly called the SHADOW. The most casual scrutiny of the list of malefactors who allege that the respected and often respectable Graveyard could be the SHADOW will immediately reveal the fact that this collection of incorrigibles is, without exception, composed of known perjurers and suborners of perjury. In fact, it is said (and with some justification) that each and every one of these arrant libellers of the innocent have on more than one occasion cried "Not Guilty" when members of one of those infallible bodies called juries believed otherwise.

Be it known then, that we, the undersigned do not believe this malicious and spiteful tale that is being circulated by the aforementioned group of self-confessed gossips; in fact, we would be inclined to suspect this self-same party of arch-rumormongers, who are attempting to malign the estimable Graveyard, of the very guilt which they would falsely assign him.

Therefore, voluntarily, of our own free will, and free from any threat of persuasion, we sign this statement in testimony of our unfailing belief in, and devotion to, that kindly, lovable, venerable, estimable, generous, benign, splendid, virtuous, wonderful, excellent, marvelous, frivolous, and radical old lecher, Graveyard. Besides, we have sound reasons for believing that Rob't. (Grand old man of narcissism) Moore is the SHADOW! In addition, we were told to sign the d--n thing, or else. (Note: Do not believe it if you're told that the signers of this document signed it in the belief that it was a petition for color T. V. in every cell.)

Respectfully,

Wagnerian Karl
Joe (BLTSPFMX) Allen
Sonny Boyer
Fred E. (Butch) Harter
John W. Paull
Ken LaFrombois
Vernon Schilling
Martin J. Merich
James Lanchbury
Rick Osier
"Red" Pepperling
"Paddy" Doyle
Roger (Typewriter) Martin
Leonard X. Hammer
Clyde Anonymous
Marvin Schilling
Thos. Bell
Raymond Fava

Tom Tanner	Zeke Wyatt
Buddy Woods	Joe Humphrey
A. Lundgren	Sidney Campbell
Dave Harvey	"Mosquite" Littlelight
Steven Sewell	Ray Eide
Larry Highpine	Buzz Walker
Bernard Fitzpatrick	Eugene Stanton
Indio Carlson (Igloo)	D. (Belladonna) Clark
T. Dooley	George (Water-Wagon) Stroisch
Gari (In-and-Out) Radi	"Okie" Graham
Stan Erickson	Rob't. Good

(EDITOR'S NOTE: I took the liberty of showing this to our estimable f(r)iend, the SHADOW, and here is his reply: Hee-hee-hee, Haw! Haw! Haw! WOW! Haw! Haw! Haw! SCREEECH! Haw! Haw! Haw! The SHADOW--SCREEECH! Haw! Haw! Haw! The SHADOW knows! Ha! Ha! Ha! The SHADOW burst a gut laughin', Haw! Haw! Haw!..... At last report, two days later, he was still laughin! The Editor is puzzled tho; why is it that out of 40 names on the list all but two (2) of them are in the same handwriting and from the same pen? How about that!)

I am the SHADOW,
Many things I see;
I am the SHADOW,
There's no one quite like me!

The holy grail of exposure
Is quested far and wide.
Who am I? What am I?
To this clue the secret is tied.

I am the keeper of bones;
Mourners cry over me.
I am the cadavar's keeper;
I am a Christmas wreath and a tree.

Riddle-dee-diddle,
Dee-diddle-dee-dee!
I wear khaki clothes--
Riddle-dee-diddle,
Dee-diddle-dee-dee:
Only the SHADOW knows!

Mini News

PRISON LIEUTENANT UNDERGOING TRAINING

Lt. James Blodgett left September 29th for Carbondale, Illinois, where he will undergo 8 weeks of intensive training in Crime Detection, Juvenile Delinquency, Corrective Rehabilitation, and related subjects. If the program proves to be worthwhile more Montana State Prison officers may be sent in the future. Tentative plans call for Lt. Abbott to attend the winter session following Lt. Blodgett.

SUBSCRIBE OR DESIST

Mr. Wetzler, Mail Officer (That's MAIL, not MALE), has asked that inmates not attempt to mail INDIVIDUAL issues of the M. P. NEWS. The M. P. NEWS cannot be mailed to the outside except by subscription. Said subscription, costing $1.50 for 12 issues, will be mailed to the person of your choice by filling out a money transfer made out to the M. P. NEWS and listing NAME, ADDRESS, CITY, STATE and ZIP CODE on it.

OVER THE TOP

MSP--September 29, 1967. Man about town, Jim Bolling contributed the needed coin that pushed Captain Carlyon's much publicised and much maligned Inmate Welfare Fund drive over the $100.00 mark. The aforementioned coin was in the form of a one cent fine for--a napkin??? Our congratulations to Captain Carlyon and our sympathy to Jim Bolling. The $100.00 has been collected since April 11.

Adopted Detachment

BY

John "Indio" Carlson

With yellowed teeth I smile upon
  Idle years of choice,
Tranquil hours of silence with a
  Pen my only voice.
Words change not the path of man,
  Regret and envy grow,
Except for those who seek upon
  Life's realistic glow.
Detachment is the key, my friend,
  To existential bliss,
With time to contemplate at length
  The profoundness of a kiss.
Know the wine of absurdity and the
  Bread of whole defeat;
Burst then the fire of certitude,
  Past blinded by deceit.
"Wasted years," my friends declare,
  But little do they know.
I've really nothing much to say,
  And even less to sow.
A big surprise this life has been,
  But surely I must note--
A bigger one's in store for me when
  Something's published that I wrote!

Spirit of The Osage

By Karl Wagner

In the year of 1822 the wardrums of the Osages were seldom silent. They were making preparations for their coming attack upon the hated Cherokees, who were in possession of land formerly the property of the Osages. However, the fact was that the Osages had sold this land to the government of the United States and the government, in turn, had traded it to the Cherokees for former Cherokee land in both Florida and Alabama. The Osage land then occupied by the Cherokees was regarded by the Osages as worthless. It must be remembered that the

Osage Indians were plains Indians, while the Cherokees had taken up farming. Hunting meant survival for the Osages, while the Cherokees raised food from the land.

Trespassing upon Osage land was partly the cause for these war preparations, although the greatest grievance was the fact that the Cherokees prevented the Osages from their hunting trips for the great herds of buffalo ranging to the west.

On several occasions the Cherokees had attacked the camps of the Osages in the absence of the warriors, slaughtering the old men, women and children and looting the camps of valuables. The Indian agent in Saint Louis was asking Washington for federal troops to be sent to the territory, but this in no way satisfied the Osages.

Council fires burned far into the night and the drums beat insistently, menacingly, and the Cherokees were alarmed. They wanted no war with the fearsome Osages, who were expert horse cavalrymen and excelled in scalps from their enemies.

A delegation of Cherokees was dispatched to Fort Smith, Arkansas Territory, to parley with the Commandant of the federal troops for protection from the dreaded Osages.

Chief Black Feather, the principal chief of the Osages, sat impassively before the council fire listening to the drums, the crackling flames of the fire, the sounds of insects surrounding the encampment, and the voices of the dancers. No longer a young man, he had laid his heart on the ground to avoid warfare with the Cherokees; but he could no longer ignore their killings and trespassing. The time had passed when he could talk peace to his braves. He must act now.

Suddenly the drums ceased their beating, the dancers became silent and the entire encampment waited for Black Feather to speak.

"Wah-Kon-Tah, God of the Osages, look down upon your people and listen to their complaint against the Cherokees, who are women who would act like men." He paused and slowly looked at the assembled people sitting before the fire, at his sub-chiefs who listened without expression, and then, in the same deep voice, he began to explain to Wah-Kon-Tah the grievances inflicted upon his people by the Cherokees. "Osages are men; they are different than women. They want peace with the Cherokees and would be brothers with them. But Cherokees do not desire peace and would make war upon innocent women and

children when our warriors are upon the hunt and unable to defend our villages! Oh mighty Wah-Kon-Tah, send us a sign from the sky that our eyes can see and our ears can hear."

Pausing once again, Black Feather observed the signs of restlessness among the younger members of the tribe. Lightning flashed across the sky in a brilliant yellow flash followed a moment later by the crash of thunder, bringing the entire tribe to its feet in an instant.

Big Horse Stands Alone, the medicine man for the Osages, raised his arms to the sky and, in a voice that thundered, shouted, "Wah-Kon-Tah answers Black Feather."

Visibly shaken, Black Feather stretched forth his arms to the assembled people. "Wah-Kon-Tah has spoken. He says with bolts of fire and much noise that Osages shall take the warpath against the Cherokees."

The warriors shouted, and the war dance began in earnest. As Black Feather retired to his wigwam, a slow rain began to fall.

As the first rays of the rising sun lit the early morning sky with streaks of red, the Osages prepared to make war against the Cherokees. The women of the village made Indian corn cakes and roasted venison over the cooking fires; the warriors sharpened arrows, spears and hatchets, saw to the moulding of bullets, and dressed themselves in breech-clouts, with eagle feathers in their hair.

By the time the sun was high in the noonday sky the Osages were within ten miles of the encampment of the Cherokees. Their war paint glistened under the hot sun and sweat ran down their rib-cages.

Red Hawk, who had been elected by the people to act as their war chief, was in charge of all strategy; and upon his shoulders alone rode the responsibility for the destruction of the Cherokee encampment. If he was successful he would receive great honors; but if he lost he would be forever disgraced by his people.

Breaking the band into three segments he directed that they would attack from the East in honor of the sun, from the West in honor of the great hunt for the buffalo which meant the very existence of the Osages in the winter, and from the South in honor of the warm summer winds.

Cherokee scouts sighted the advance of the Osages while they were yet many miles away. Swiftly the word

was carried that a large war party would soon be in sight of the Cherokee village. Hurriedly, the Cherokees began to break camp and the women and children drove the horses not being used before them. Travois loaded with hides and other valuables were used to transport their belongings. The nervous warriors prepared to do battle with their dreaded foes, hoping to delay them and prevent an attack on the women and children and the taking of loot.

As the Cherokee encampment was near the river, screened by trees and surrounded by low hills, the Osages were able to penetrate almost to the village before they could be seen by their enemy. A number of tepees were left standing, and a number of fires left burning, to fool the Osages. Cresting the hills, the Osage warriors looked down on the camp; then, with a blood-curdling cry, they swept down on the village in a whirlwind of dust and thundering hooves.

With the fires scattered and the tepees a shredded mass of smouldering deerskins, the scouts began to circle the area for signs pointing the direction the Cherokees had taken in their departure. Dejection settled upon the shoulders of the braves as they sat their horses waiting for the scouts to find the trail.

After half an hour had passed the scouts found a new prints leading to the southwest. A small grove of pine-trees could be seen in the distance; this was where the Cherokee warriors were massed, waiting for the attack they knew was coming.

Steadily the Osages advanced upon the small forest of trees. They were impatient with the pace set by their war chief, Red Hawk; but to deviate from the plan of attack would be to invite disaster for the warriors as well as for the people. As they neared the trees screening the Cherokees, the Cherokee war cry rang out and the massed warriors rode onto the level plain to confront the advancing Osages.

With cries of joy the Osages spread out on fast running horses to engage them. Amidst grunts, cries, the drumming of horses' hooves, and clouds of red dust swirling around them, the battle was fought.

Although the Cherokees outnumbered the Osages nearly two to one, they gave ground first; until it became a rout, with the Cherokees retreating quickly into the trees. Osage braves jumped to the ground from running

horses to claim the scalps of their enemies. The main body of the Osages followed the Cherokees into the forest. Their wiry little paints could run all day without tiring, but they were no match for the mounts of the Cherokees, who fled towards the hills. Satisfied with their gristly trophies, the Osages decided to return to their own lands, not wishing to chase the fleet Cherokees further....

Federal troops from Fort Supply were advancing along the Verdigris River, on their way to Fort Smith with reinforcements and ammunition, when they were ordered to call a halt. Several Shawnee scouts rode up to Captain Bill Anderson and hurriedly pointed to the hills about four miles away, gesturing violently and talking rapidly.

Quietly, Captain Anderson ordered his troops to dismount and hide their horses in a stand of timber on the far side of the river. Other troops were ordered to begin digging emplacements for the cannon, where they could be fired without first being spotted by the enemy. Whispered words ran like wildfire that a large party of Osage warriors were advancing upon them and that the Osages were sporting many scalps from their war lances.

Quickly the soldiers placed their cannon where they could rain their deadly fire onto the plains; in positions the Indians would be compelled to cross. In complete readiness, the other troops took up positions in the trees where they could concentrate their fire without exposing themselves.

Unaware of the soldiers and their cannon, the jubilant Osages advanced unsuspectingly across the hills and onto the plains. At a word of command from Captain Anderson, the cannons opened fire. The troopers behind the trees began firing into the milling Indians. Pandemonium broke loose among the Osage at the first cannon bursts. Then, with dawning knowledge of what was taking place, Red Hawk led the charging Osages directly into the cannons ringing the Osage war cry in the air.

Captain Bill Anderson, standing against a tree with his rifle, was impaled by Red Hawk's war lance as the mighty Osage warriors advanced to certain death in Indian Territory....

The grounds of Oklahoma are red to this very day and the blowing red sand is said to be the spirit of the Osages as they advance forever...their spirits chained to the plains of the great southwest.

YOUR HUSBAND WILL KISS YOU TOO WHEN YOU SUBSCRIBE TO THE M.P. NEWS

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL.

M.P. News 12 ISSUES **$1.50**

ENCLOSED FIND $____

FOR ____ YEARS SUBSCRIPTION

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

LA BARGE JAYCEES

ENLIGHTENMENT THROUGH LEADERSHIP

tober 1967

Casey Resch

Barge Jaycees

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

he to a large turnover membership and an equally large turnover on the board of Directors, the writing of this publication has somehow come to rest on my shoulders. I'll do the best I can with a half-hour deadline.

We expect an increase in membership now that night yard is over. We don't say that escaping the confines of the cellblock is a sufficient reason to expect a membership increase, but certainly now more young men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-six will take a second look at what Jaycees may offer them and what they can offer Jaycees. We do need membership but I personally prefer quality to quantity.

The following are a few things that Jaycees do. We train leaders for action. We attempt to improve our community. We offer outlets for individualization; yet, equally, we show the strength of group purpose. We speak for ourselves and take an equal and active part in Montana Jaycees and United States Jaycees. We believe in ourselves and our Chapter.

In the Chapter itself we have been averaging somewhere near twenty members and guests at each general membership meeting. Job nominations have been in several times to help us straighten out after the summer lull. We do want to thank Bob, and we do. In doing so, we actually thank ourselves for voting for him for District Vice-President; he's doing a smash-up job and we are proud of him. Jeff Wilson has also been in and is really quite helpful.

We are going to attempt to change some of our by-laws in the near future; so get up there and get your two-bits worth in. We want representation when we attempt to change anything as basic to good Jayceeism as a Constitution or by-laws. Okay?!?!!!

If you are a Jaycee come to the meetings!!!

Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141

Two program meetings and a Monthly Business Meeting consisted of the activities of Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 for the month of September. The Club is continuing to be in transition.

September 28th found the Club electing two new officers, first combining the offices of Educational Vice President and Administrative (Membership Chairman) Vice President into one office.

In a very close race Mr. Mel Graves won the office of Vice President, this office to be held until the Quarterly Business Meeting of October 19th.

Also, due to President Marvin Pearson being paroled, a new President was designated by the Club. Mr. James Wells won the Club's ballot.

A concerted campaign was authorized by the Club to be conducted under the leadership of the Vice President in order to invite men to join our Club. With night yard almost upon us (It will be on us by the date this is printed.) many men in the prison will be wanting to divert their time and energy to some program that will be interesting to them. It might also be of value to consider how the program can help each man looking for this diverting activity.

Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 is designed to do two things: (1) help a man learn how to address himself to groups and (2) how to speak well to individuals and small groups. These are related in that they are speech fields; the Club serves as a laboratory in which an individual man can learn new ideas on how to present his own ideas well.

"Well, I'll never use it here or when I get out!" How often I've heard this statement; but you speak to individuals and groups every day of your life; and every man going up for parole must speak to a group of men known as the parole board. At such times you often wish you could speak better; you can! Join us!

BROTHERHOOD

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

The month of September was somewhat more hectic than usual as the Inside Brotherhood began preparing for upcoming special holy days and holidays, and an election.

September 5th found the members voting on a motion to use more singing in our meetings, the meeting of September 12th found our group preparing for Thanksgiving Day--a special service or a Billy Graham film will be the program of the day, September 19th found the Inside Unit nominating candidates for the new quarter, and September 26th found the members voting for a new President and installing a President, Vice President, and Secretary. There being only one candidate running for each of the latter two offices, there was no need to elect men to them. The results are:

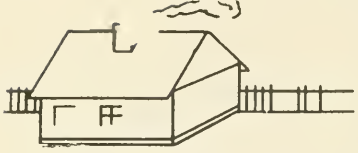
President--------Don Dixson
Vice Pres.--Delwyn Firemoon
Secretary-George Yelloweyes

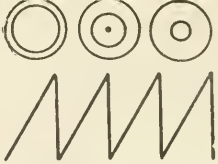
The September 26th meeting was also the last meeting our Past President Joe Johnson was able to attend with us; he left for parole Friday, the 29th.

Brother Gene Bauman continues to act as Sponsor of the Inside Brotherhood. At Rothe Hall, the Rev. Mr. Philip Walborn is conducting the morning worship and a laymen's group is in charge of the evening worship and Brotherhood. This reporter was unable to get further details at this time.

Inside the walls and at Rothe Hall September 24th, the Rev. Jack Albanese, prison and jail evangelist from Great Falls' Central Assembly of God Church, delivered the morning message Of all the fine ministers who present the gospel here Rev. Albanese is one who the men understand; he talks our language and doesn't pull the punches. Christ is presented as a man's man and a mighty Saviour! Brother Jack, come again soon!

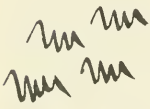
We close again welcoming all men to our meetings!

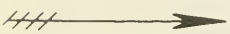




DOODLER PAD

CONNECT NUMBERS





MUST HURRY HOME

ROTHE HALL

MOVIES

KIDNAPPED

NOV. 4

Roddy McDowall, Jeff Corey, Dan O'Herlihy

From the pages of Robert Louis Stevenson's immortal classic, emerges a film packed with unparalleled adventure. The setting is the high seas and the picturesque Scottish highlands. The plot one of action, swordplay and the romance of wind-filled sails. "Kidnapped" will take its place among the truly fine films of our time.

11

JOHNNY SHILOH (Technicolor) *

23

THE SILENT WORLD

This Year's Winner of the Cannes Film Festival Golden Palm

Winner of the Academy Award as well as the most prized international award, The Golden Palm of the Cannes Film Festival. The world beneath the sea, in all its beauty and terror, comes to breathless, brilliant life in this amazing sea adventure. The Silent World was filmed by Captain Jacques-Yves Cousteau and features the skin-divers and crew of the Calypso, Captain Cousteau's underwater research ship.

18

MISADVENTURES OF MERLIN JONES, THE

Walt Disney's comedy-fantasy has all the madcap goings-on of the ABSENT MINDED PROFESSOR and SON OF FLUBBER. Merlin Jones is an oddball college student whose weird mental experiments involve him and his beautiful girl friend in an unending series of hilarious situations — starring lovely Annette, Tommy Kirk, Leon Ames and Stuart Erwin.

25

PEPE (Color)

BOX 7
DEER LODGE, MONTANA
59722

MRS. RUTH LONGWORTH
Montana State Library Commission
930 E. Lyndale Avenue
Helena, Montana 59601